my time I scold him, gran'ma's sure to

'Gran'pa, what you goin' to do. 'cause I runned in' I sla't the heart to scold him an' spoil his

happy smile, For I kinder think myself that he'll be Presi-dent after while, When I git up in the mornin' and fin' an apple

it my boot.

I feel somethin' like a man who is madernust to shoot;

But when I see him peckin' through the curtains of his bed.
He looks so inischievous-like he sorter turns my head;

away, A kinder sayin' to myself: "He'll be Presi

dent some day."
—Sam Hughson, in N. Y. World.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

Ring out, ring out ye morry bella, And let the deep-mouthed cannon roat, Each patriotic bosom swella, The giorious Fourth is nere once more.

When night descends, what joya are his! The hissing rocket cleaves the akies; Hark, hear the Roman candle firs. Hebold the red and blue light rise.

Now, whire! a r-zip! bang! torpodoes crast and split the fretted ear of night; Pire-trackers jump, toy pistols flash, 'Mid exclamations of delight.

Now blage the barrels smeared with tar, Slow matches pass from hand to hasd. And salve and sticking plaster are At druggists' stores in great demand. —Boston Courier.

"THE WILD BUFFALO."

How It Was Tamed and Caught-A Fourth of July Romance.

OLLIE CLOSE and Judith Capell were studying by the open cottage window. It was the last study hour in the morning and they were rivals in rhetoric, so each worked silently at the task of memorizing and adapting, giving the other only an occasional and prooccupied glance. Mollie swung horself in the single rocking chair of their sitting-room; but Judith huddled on a stool, and grooving her cheek against the window frame, projected her lesson through the college shrubbery.

At once there was a tearing of rose business and a man's bearded face at the window. Mollie ran screaming to the other end of the room, and Judith recoiled until she lost her balance on the cricket.

"Let me belp you up," he said, extending a good humbred hand.

"Ob, its Colonel Montgomery," said Judith. "I can help myself, thanks; but now you've got me a mark for talking in study hours."

"Till go to the president and take it on which a to bar to bar there was a mark for talking in study hours."

"It wasn't my fault."

"Weil, Judy, you are to blame. And you annoy me more than I can endure."

"I know I do. Pm so horrid! Do for give me. I ache more than I can endure."

"I really havn't any right to keep you out of the bod-room."

Judy came in downcast, with glowing lips and eyes, and gazed at her chum.

"I wish I wasn't so hungry to be liked," she said, suppressing a sob. "There'll never be any body that likes me in this world," observed Miss Close, in that didactic tone which always chilled the opine of her more ardent friend.

At that point, the president's pert little daughter, who, semetimes, condescended to carry cards, rushed in with a bang, and projected an oblong bit of white at Judith (Capell.

"Miss Capell, Colonel Montgomery's been willing in the reception room to see you this long while, and If you don't hurry in Sally Smith will begin her noon practice hour there, and you can't hear your ears for the noise."

Just after the simultaneous thunder which the eatire boarding school produced by drawing their chairs to sit down to din-

myself."
The cottage was an additional dormitory The cottage was an additional activities a stone's throw from the main building.

The Colonel's carriage stood at the gate.
Mollie Close sat back in the room cyclog him with displeasure. But Judith kept her cricket and audaciously saw her reflection in the Colonel's eyes. She was small, be agreeable to you," said Miss Close, sittle and the colonel's eyes. She was small, be agreeable to you," said Miss Close, sittle and the colonel's eyes.

"Well, if I'm a wild buffalo," said the Colonel, smiling, "you must lasso and dis-patch me." "I have dispatched you, but you don't

"Let me hear you say your lesson."

She placed the book in his hand.

Didn't the president tell me when he introduced me that you were a Kentuck-

"That question is not in my rhetoric."

"But it's in my mind. The name of Capell, you know," suggested the Colonel.

"I'm Southern myself."

"Are you!" exclaimed Judith. "O, why did Iever call you a buffalo?"

"Probably because you like to laugh," said the Colonel, indulgently. "You'd turn any thing to ridicule. Even me."

She drew forth a brass button on a ribbon which she wore around her neck.

"That's a medal for the girl who can make the most fun. I've carried it a week,

make the most fun. I've carried it a week, and if you were only about where I could



THERE WAS A TRARING OF ROSEBUSHES. make you an object lesson for the girls, that button would nover depart from ma."
"Can't we make such an arrangement!" suggested the Criencl.
"If you've came to that cross-mark made with a thumb asil at the end of the lesson you may give me back the book," said ledith.

"Just one more question. You aren't an course I am, and you knew it. And at account the president doesn't feel maible to anybody about me. So you and and amuse yourself with me just ich as you please, and I can give you answers, and my mother wen't be

studied vigorously.

"She blames me," said Judy to the
widow, dropping her book, "because I
stood between her and what frightened Did you speak, mademoiselle?"

"Yos, I dd, mademoiselle. You called me Miss Capell twice hand-running, and I wouldn't steep to call you Miss Close!" "You said I was a scrawny dyspeptic." "You said I filed."

" You said I flirted." "Well, you did flirt-you flirted scandal-"And you know you're scrawny. And

don't you have to take pepsin after every meal?—and the whole school knows how it acts on your temper."
"I should like to have a few undisturbed moments to myself this morning," said Mollie Close, helding her book in tremb-

ling claws. "I shall go into the bed-room, and if you try to follow me I shall lock the "Follow you! I wish I might never set

eyes on you again."
"So do L. Heartily. Our friendship is at an end." at an end."
Miss Close walked into the bed-room.
"I shall ask to have my room changed at
noom," she observed. "And I'm going to
take down my dresses and fold them right

When she had been engaged in this im When she had been engaged in this improving labor long enough to be mollified by recollecting the successful recitation she had made in the blue dress, and discovering some forgotten caramels in the pocket of another, a pecking began upon the deor, which increased to pounding. Miss Close heard it not. She continued folding her wardrobe ready for departure.

"May I come in, Mollie!"

"I said if you tried to follow me I should look the door."

OLLIE CLOSE and
Judith Capell were studying by the open cottage window. It was the last study bust in the morning and the country of the coun

"Miss Capell, Colonel Montgomery's been waiting in the reception-room to see you this long while, and if you don't hand. "Oh, its Colonel Montgomery," said Junio Who, its Colonel Montgomery," said Junio Who, its Colonel Montgomery, said Junio Who, its Colonel Montgomery, said Junio Who, its Colonel Montgomery, said Junio Who, its Colonel Montgomery's been waiting in the reception-room to see you this long while, and if you don't harry in Sally Smith will begin her noon practice hour there, and you can't hear your ears for the noise."

"I'll go to the president and take it on which the entire boarding-school produced by drawing their chairs to sit down to dinner which the entire boarding-school produced by drawing their chairs to sit down to dinner which the entire boarding-school produced by drawing their chairs to sit down to dinner which the entire boarding-school produced by drawing their chairs to sit down to dinner which the entire boarding-school produced by drawing their chairs to sit down to dinner which the entire boarding-school produced by drawing their chairs to sit down to dinner which the entire boarding-school produced by drawing their chairs to sit down to dinner which the entire boarding-school produced by drawing their chairs to sit down to dinner which the entire boarding school produced by drawing their chairs to sit down to dinner which the entire boarding school produced by drawing their chairs to sit down to dinner which the entire boarding school produced by drawing their chairs to sit down to dinner which the entire boarding school produced by drawing the produce

ner, Miss Close said to her friend:
"And what did the wild buffalo want in

him with displeasure. But Judith kept her cricket and audaciously saw her refige. It suppose any proposition he makes will hair brown and curity, supple and cat-like fin motion or repose, and with an air of evenly-balanced during and incredulity.

"You played exceedingly well at the concert last night," said the Colonel.

"Yes; my life depends on doing well. You better go away amil et me get my lesson now. And be sure to say good morning. You didn't say good-morning when you poked your head into the window."

"Good-morning, ladies." The Colonel took of his hat and kept it in his hand. "Pardon my abrupt ways."

"Mollie and I call you the wild buffale," observed Judith, gazing sincerely upon his light whiskers. "You look so shaggy and training around on the flower-beds so."

"I think you're polite, Miss Capell!" burst from Mollie's indignant lips.

"There, I've made you speak, and you'll get a murk, too," said Judith, in a satisfied tone.

"Well, if I'm a wild buffale," said she limbed, black horses from the black of the said, tilting his limbed, black horses from the black."

There's your horse, "he said, tilting his limbed, black horses from the black."

There's your horse, "he said, tilting his limbed, black horses from the black."

There's your horse, "he said, tilting his limbed, black horses from the black."

practice in minor chords for fear of sobbing herself, it gave her a throb of unconfessed delight to sit beside the Coionel on the Fourth of July moraing. He drove slender-limbed, black horses from the blue grass region. His entire turnout was an ornament to the iandscape, and that landscape was an ornament to the State. There were green hills meiting against the sky and valleys downy soft with verdure. Dense ranks of dewy fern brushed the carriage wheels, and bits of wood views opened to and receded from the eye like enchantment. Judith's gloved hands were folded on her and receded from the eye like enchantment.

Judith's gloved hands were folded on her white lap. It was the year when hats of cactus braid were introduced, and she were one with poppies bunched above her face. The brilliant and defiant young face kept its side curve toward the Colonel.

"I put the question to you now because I can't wait any longer," said the Colonel.

"I put the question to you now because I can't wait any longer," said the Colonel.

"I don't want to be engaged," said Judith. "Engagements reduce the sum of human happinesa."

The Colonel laughed.

"My roommate got herself engaged to a man, and it spolled her. I have seen the folly of such things, and I am going to carve out my future."

"You dear child, you couldn't carve a good-sized reast. And a future is a tough thing to tackle. I have a great big heart for you, my darling, and its lonesome like you are."

"Oh, I'm not lonesome," said Judith, lifting an indifferent chin. "I always feel myself in good society with Miss Capell."

The Colon el laughed again.

"Well, Miss Capell, you know consider-

"Well, Miss Capell, you know considerable about me. And I have every thing to give you that a woman could ask for."

give you that a woman could ask for."

"And you think you have nothing to do but help yourself to me," said Judith, turning on him. "You think you can pick me up half in pity, give me the name of Mrs. Montgomery, pet me awhile, and then drop me for your smoking and your men's clubs. I've seen men's patronage of wives. I've seen enough of half devotion. I don't like men. I won't marry one."
"Doy't you want to be loved!", pressed.

"Don't you want to be loved?" pressed ne Colonei, still unable to suppress his "Yes-O, yes; I'm going to have a dog as soon as I can feed him. I want to be adored."

adored."

"I adore you. Now, seriously, I have not been able to think of any thing else since the evening I first saw you. I'll make you a g od husband. Look me in the eyes. Don't mind my abrupt ways. I'll wait ten years or I'll marry you in an hour, which ever you dictate."

Judith set

featured blonds. "You've made me speak out and I'll tell you what I think of you."

"Do," said Judith, the flush around her eyes becoming emphatic. "I saw your nose tilt up and I knew you were busy getting something ready."

"You act horridly, Judy Capell. You've talked through a window and broken study hour, but that's nothing. You've firted I never stoop to that."

"For good reasons."

"I'm engaged, and I have some respect for myself!"

"I shouldn't have much for myself if I'd qualled as you did before that biessed buffalo. You're a coward, then."

"You can't help it. Covardice is constitutional in scrawny dyspeptics."

"Thank you, Miss Capell."

"Entirely welcome, I am sure."

Mellie turned her back, and they both studied vigorously.

"She blames me," said Judy to the The Colonel came near remarking that it was a hot day for such employment; that they might ruin the parade; that he was not the owner of the calf, and that the surrounding atmosphere was not fit for a lady to lingur in. Silently, however, he ited up his horses in the shade, and handed Judith out to a secluded seat upon a log. Then he went to the nearest farm house and borrowed a spade. He chose a spot incar the calf and excavated with a vigor which solled both boots and hands. Occasionally he went several rods away and



breathed, when carth began to extend no own his task became easier. He finished it, tramped back across the field with the spade, and they resumed their ride.

An expression of intensity came out on Judith's face. The Colonel showed a quiet smile, but he kept an alert and brightened are upon her.

eye upon her. Without much talk thus they rode on to

The procession was already moving in The procession was already moving in the principal streets; a gorgeous pageant full of banners, flower-garlanded carriages, brass bands, the sweet faces of children and the gray heads of honored old men. Behind this array came a motly gang of human rag-bags, masked and playing pranks, mounted on lean nags.

Small boys exploded fire-crackers on the pavements. Cannons boomed as they had been booming since daybreak. The crash and extravagance of a typical Independence Day stirred all of Judith's blood with delight.

"Go and take that old woman to a safe

"Go and take that old woman to a seat," said the girl, suddenly. "She will get hurt."

The old woman indicated was a professional beggar, who had chosen the curb as her best vantage ground.

The Colonel beckened to a colored man

The Colonel beckened to a colored man and paid him silver to stand at his horses' heads. Then he went to the old woman, and with her formed the center of a dense crowd which thronged close to hear him argue with her. She was deaf, blind, dumb and palsied by turns. She was lame, she was liable to fall in a fit. A five-dellar note would not move her to any other seat, but was liable to fall in a fit. A five-dollar note would not move her to any other seat, but when his bid reached ten dollars she let him lift her, and hobbled on his arm to a chair within a harber's shep, where he gave her an additional five dollar piece and paid the barber to let her stay, lest she should return to her perch and his task would have to be versecated.

would have to be repeated.

Part of the growd took him for a tenderminded philanthropist, and gave him advice
as to where he might soak his head. Others

bruise above his eye.

"There's your horse," he said, tilting his head toward the runaway. Plenty of men now held and soothed it, and a stretcher was already provided for its injured rider. He was to be taken to the hospital.

Judith set quite still beside the Colonel as he turned his horses away from the pro-

"Well, that's three," tallied the Colonel.

"Only one more."
"And I'm going to ask that now." "Lot a fellow breathe," suggested the Colonel, "and get himself repaired. The business houses are all closed. I can't even get a coat. So we most hunt for dinner in

get a coat. So we most hunt for dinner in some inconspicuous spot."

"I won't let you breathe twice till I ask the last thing," said Judith. "I love you now with all my might. I love you for patience. I love you for gentiences. I love you for heroism. My heart will burst, I love you so."

"This is hard," murmured the Colonel when I can't even kiss your hand before this crowd."

"Never mind. My soul is on it's knees

"Yes, we have the years!"
"But the last thing I shall ask will be ardest of all. And it is never to mention

Colonel.
Then, having turned into a descried street, he bent over and received her kiss.
M. H. Carhenwood.

A South African Wedding.

I heard a lovely story the other day of a wedding which took piace in South Africa. The bride's little Sunday school scholars came to witness the ceremony, and clustered around the door to witness the arrival of the guests. When the bride's mother arrived, resplendent in satin and lace, they evidently thought some demonstration was due from them, and, summoning to their age their courage and their Bible teaching, they gave a big shout of "Hosanna! Hosanna!" I am afraid they failed to perceive why they were premptly failed to perceive why they were promptly suppressed.—London Figure.

Judith sat awhile and watched him guide his horses, and then she gazed over him steadily. Tears were in her eyes.

"You know I'm going to throw myself into your arms at last, because I can't help liking you," she said.

"My darling!" said the Colonel, tenderly.

"But don't my-darling me too quick. It will make me wicked to love you ail. I can love you, and not feel sure you would give your life for me in return."

"But I would give it."

"You wouldn't give ease day. This is the

HARRISON AND MORTON

Nominated by the Republican Na tional Convention

CHICAGO, June 25.—The Republican National Convention was called to order at 11:08. After prayer the band struck up, "Noarer My God to Thee."

prayer the hand struck up, "Nearer My God to Thece."

Mr. Hueston, of Virginia, offered a resolution that no vote should be counted which was east for any one who had not been regularly placed in nomination. The resolution was declared to be out of order.

Mr. Boutelle, Maine, then took the platform and began to talk about Mr. Blaine's attitude toward the Convention. He said that without attempting to give any construction to the language employed he would read some dispatches from Mr. Blaine as follows:

EDINDURGH, June 24.

To Boutelle and Manley: Earnestly request all friends to respect my Paris letter.

BLAINE.

EDINGURGH, June 25.

BLAINE.

EDINGUIGH AND THE STATE AND THE STA

roll of States for the State Scientific Property of the Sixth bollot.—Alger. 137; Allison, 73; Gresham, 9; Harrison, 201; Sherman, 24; Foraker. 1; Hlaine, 40; Fred Grant, 1; McKinley, 12. Seventh ballot.—Alger. 120; Allison, 78; Gresham, 91; Harrison, 278; Sherman, 211; Blaine, 15; McKinley, 16; Haymond. 1; Forster, 1; Lincoln, 1.

Haine, 15; McKinicy, 16; Haymount.

Mr. Henderson, of lows, arose and withdrew
the name of Allison.

Eight ballot.—Harrison, 541; Sherman, 118;
Alger, 100; Gresham, 20; Blaine, 5; McKinicy, 4.



GENERAL BEN HARRISON. Harrison was declared the nom

by deligates the roll-call for nominations for Vice President commenced. A motion to recess until evening was voted down.

Mr. Denny, of Kentucky, nominated for Vice President William O. Brailley, of the same

President William O. Brailley, of the same State.

Mr. Griggs presented the name of William Malter Phelps, of New Jersey. Mr. Gibson, of Ohio, seconded the nomination; also Mr. Egan, of Nebraska, Mr. Oliver, of Iowa, Mr. Rosenthal, of Texas, Mr. Fuller, of North Carolina, and Mr. Boutelle, of Maine.

The call of States was resumed and when New York was reached Senator Miller arose and nominated Levi P. Morton in a culcipistic speech. Mr. Goge, of California, Mr. Oliver, of South Carolina, Hallowell, of Kansas, General Hastings, of Pennsylvania, Marsh, of Ihimos, Governor Foster, of Ohio, and others seconded the nomination of Mr. Morton.

Mr. McElwee, of Tennesce, in a brief speech, presented the name of Wm. R. Moore, of that State, as a nominee for the Vice Presidency.



Mr. Chandler of Misslasippi, seon of Mr. Moore, but that gentlems

sult (enofficial): Morton, 591, Pheips 119, He ley 103, Hrisce 11. Levi P. Morton was declar the nominee. The nomination, on motion Mr. Denny, of Kentucky, was made un

the National Committee was directed to provide in its call four, years hence, that the Territory of Alaska shall have two delegates to the con-

Mr. Boutelle, of Maine, then arose and said that in behalf of a large number of delegates be desired to suspend the rules and adopt a resolu-tion to be added to the Republican platform. The resolution is as follows:

"The first concern of all good government-the virtue and sobriety of the people and the purity of their bomes. The Republican party cordially sympathizes with all wise and well di-rected efforts for the promotion of temperanes and morality."

and morality."

As soon as this was read, there was a rush
from the various States to second the motion
and after some time the question was put asthe resolution adopted by a long brave enough to record himself in the negative.

A vote of thanks was then tendered the Chairman and other members of the Convention, and then, on motion of Mr. Hiscock, the Convention, at 8-52, adjourned without day.

Brief Sketches of the Candidates Benjamin Harrison was born in North Bend, Hamilton County, O. August 20, 1831. He grad-uated at the Oxford (Ohio) University, and studied law for two years in Cincinnal. In

Mr. Harrison was elected Re "But the last thing I shall ask will be hardest of all. And it is never to mention those tasks that I set you again."
"Why, that's no task at all."
"I think, may be, it might be in the long run," said Judith, sagely, "for some men, but not for you. I will remember them. I will remember them as four great labors."

Mr. Hartison was elected Reporter of the Supreme Court of Indiana in 1993, six years after he had begun the practice of his protession. Soon after this, however, he joined the Union army, in which he was commissioned a Second Lieutenant. He was one of the 75,000 volunteers who answered President Lincoln's call, and the service he organized Company A, of the Seventieth Indians Volunteer there is not was appointed Colones." After a short service he organized Company A. of the Seventieth Indians Volunteet Indians Volunteet Indians Volunteet Indians Colonel.

Then, having turned into a deserted street, he bent over and received her kiss.

M. H. CATHERWOOD.

A South African Wedding.

I heard a lovely story the other day of a wedding which took piace in South Africa. The tride's little Sunday-school scholars came to witness the ceremony, and clustered around the door to witness the arrival of the guests. When the bride's Levi P. Morton is the son of a clergyman Levi P. Morton is the son

pired March 3, 1887, he being succeeded by David Turpie.

Levi P. Morton is the son of a clergyman and the descendant of a New England Puritan family, and was born in Shoreham. Vermont, about sixty-five years ago. He was educated in the local scademy; engaged in business in Hanover, New Hampshire, at the age of twenty years, and at twenty-five was a clerk in the house of F. M. Beebe & Co., of Boston, Five years later he founded the dry goods commission house of Morton & Grinnell in New York City. In 1833 he established the banking house of Morton & Blias, of which he is still the head. His business career has been uniformly prosperous, and he is to-day regarded a millionnire. Mr. Morton's active interest in politics began in 1878, when he was for the first time a candidate for Congress, and narrowly missed success. Two years later he ran again in the Murray Hill District of New York City, and was elected. In 1890 Mr. Morton was talked of for second place on the Presidential telect, which was, however, given to General Arthur. President Garfield appointed him United States Minister to France. Two years ago he was a candidate for the fieu ate, but was unsuccessful.

SKATING ON SNOW.

The Exhiberating Pastime Enjoyed by the Fair Girls of Norway.

A correspondent gives the following account of a delightful sport which the inhabitants of Norway enjoy during the month of March, usually so sloppy and disagreeable here: "There is plenty of snow in Norway. There always has been, and this winter it seems as if the snow is lingering around only to please the young ladies, who are bound to have some fun out of it. You can see them now in their most convenient and becoming dark dresses made for the occasion, marching bravely up hill or their large wooden skates (ski) or gracefully sliding like fair visions down sep hills, and sometimes disappearing in the deep snow, presently to emerge again looking like snow fairles. These wooden skates are peculiar to Norway They are about two yards long, ending in front in a curved point. The middle is provided with a strong leather strap, losely fitting the foot, and the whole skate is just wide enough for the foot to rest upon.

Struggling to the top of the hills or

these skates is a very difficult matter, and would prove almost too much for the little feet were it not for the assistance which their escorts are only too glad to render. It is exceedingly fascinating to see hundreds and hundred of young men and girls on a beautiful moonlight evening, walking on these long skates among the dark and mighty fir and pine trees, or in the long ranks, hand in hand, plunging down from the top of a hill, singing and laughing so that the cold, transparent air is ringing with joy. And then after some happy hours spent away from the city, march ing home, swinging their burning torches, which twinkle and sparkle against the clear blue sky, when the moon now and then peeps down among the tree tops, looking pale beside th dark red light of the torches. The solemn pine forest around them lightens up as they pass, while the pure white snow sparkles like diamonds, and turns into a ruddy hue from the sparks that shower down like a rain of

In spite of the fact that the temper ature is just above zero, I am sure all these young Norwegian girls, if they had the slightest acquaintance with American slang, would exclaim when coming home on one of these evenings It was just too lovely for any thing; but as they do not use slang in Nor way, they would simply say: "Nothing is like a Norwegian winter."-N.

A PRISON ORCHESTRA.

Extraordinary Concerts Given Daily b Pennsylvania Penitentiary.

At the Western peritentiary in Penn sylvania there is a nightly concert given by what is probably the largest orche tra in the world. It is composed of a least three hundred players, who never see one another. The music begins precisely at six o'clock every evening, and ends at the stroke of seven. Within that hour the convicts are permitted to make, oach independently, as much music or

discord as ho.pleases. This prison is, perhaps, the only one in the United States where the inmates are allowed to cultivate the art of music, and the privilege is deeply appreciated by them. Just before six o'clock they may be seen by the officials, sitting with their instruments in readiness. As the hour strikes, they begin to play, and rattle off tune after tune during the appointed time. As may be imagined. with several hundred instruments play ing at once, it is impossible to distinguish any one of them from the rest, or to tell one tune from another. As the waves of sound rise and mingle, the listener can only be reminded of a wind

howling in the distance "They look forward to this hour with great pleasure," said one of the keepers to a reporter. "Music is the only thing that varies the monotony of their lives, and taking an instrument away from a prisoner is about the severest punish

ment we can inflict." As they were talking, there was a noment's silence. It was a few minutes before seven, and a man began playing 'Home, Sweet Home" on a violin. His neighbor accompanied him on a guitar, and in a short time they were joined by a flute, cornet and mandolin. The prisoners in the upper tiers of cells seemed to be waiting for the beginning of the favorite melody, and one by one caught it up, until all were playing the tune. The sounds ceased at the stroke of seven, and quiet reigned supreme. Youth's Companion.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI. June 30

| ı | LIVE STOCK-Cattle-Commons (0) | 640 | в |
|---|--|----------------------|------|
| ı | HOGS-Common 4 00 | 60 4 75 | B |
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| ı | GHEEP-Good to choice 3 30 | 95 4 III | II. |
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| ı | FLOUR-Family | 6116 | |
| ı | GRAIN-Wheat-No. 2 red | 65 84 | |
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| 1 | HAY-Timothy No. 1 | 65 60 | п |
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| ı | TOBACCO-Medium Leaf | 8314-75 6319-00 | ш |
| 1 | Good Leaf | S115 1954 | В |
| 3 | Lard-Prime Steam 8 12 | | ш |
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| 3 | Prime to Choice Creamery 17 | ND 203 | B. |
| 1 | APPLES-Prime, per bbl. new 1 50 | 6275 | Ю |
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| ì | FLOUR-State and Western 3 20 GRAIN-Wheat-No. 2 Chicago. | (0) 8 40 (0) 9614 | li i |
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| 1 | LARD-Refined | 68-9-50 68-5-25 | |
| 3 | LARD—Refined | 48 00 | п |
| | INDIANAPOLIS. | W-0.09 | п |
| ۱ | GRAIN-Wheat-No. 2 red | A 10 | п |
| 6 | Corn-Mixed | 器 器 | |
| | Oats-Mixed | 6 3314 | 12 |
| | LOUISVILLE | | B |
| ĺ | | Gt 1 90 | П |
| | FLOUR-A No. 1 | G 85 | L |
| ۱ | Corn-Mixed | 용 현 | P |
| į | Onts-Mixed | 844 00 | U |
| | | | |

In the matter of curatives what you want is semething that will do its work while you continue to do yours—a remedy that will give you no inconvenience nor interfore with your business. Buch a remedy is Allocan's Porous Plasters. These plasters are purely vegetable and absolutely harmless. They require no change of diet, and are not affected by wet or cold. Their action does not interfere with labor or business; you can toil and yet be cured while hard at work. They are so pure that the youngest, the oldest, the most delicate person of either sex can use them with great benefit.

with great benefit.

Beware of imitations, and do not be de-Beware of imitations, and do not be de-ceived by misrepresentation.

Ask for Allcock's, and let no explantion or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

Is a matrimonial co-partnership most men think if they furnish a name for the firm it's enough.

Pleasant Journeys.

Pleasant Journeys.

Pleasant journeys can always be had via the Wisconsin Central Line. The employes are courteous and obliging; the sleeping and dining cars and day boaches are poers of any in the Northwest. The leaving hours at principal terminal points are convenient and the depots are centrally located. Altogether it is the most desirable route in either direction between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland and Duluth. Thy it and he convinces.

The mosquite is no prohibitionist; he is lead set against closing the bars. —Texas

FREE! A 3-foot French Glass, Oval Front, Nickel or Cherry Cigar Case. MER-CHANTS ONLY. R. W. TANSILL & Co., Chicago

A Foor Norz-please use the mat, -Mer-Gopport Medicinum, Cincinuati, cures throat, lung, nerve discases; Ozygen cure, pecumatherapy, physiological massage, medical baths, electricity, homeopathy.

ONLY a sober man should attempt to walk a light rope. Printelmryh Chromicie. DEMACULATE as alabaster is the complex on beautiful with Glenn's Sulphur Boap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dyu, 500.

It is when a boot is new that there is Is afflicted with Soro Eyes 1100 Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water, Druggists sell it 25c

YOU SUFFER from Billiousness, Constinution, Piles,

points of superiority: sugar conted; purely vegetable, contain no calomel, mercury or mineral of any kind; do not gripe; never sicken; easy to take; mild in operation; and

or these reasons are especially the favorites of women. Ask for WARNER'S SAFE PILLS. \$93 Sewing Machine Free CHEAPEST BEST MEDICINE FOR FAMILY USE RADWAYS IN THE READY WORLD! RELIEF CURES ALL

PAINS,

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THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

JONES AYSTHEFREICHT 860.

CINCINNAT ALL CHANGE OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF T

GRAND JUBILEE celebrating the Settlement of the Morthwestern Territory. UNSURPASSED DISPLAY. FRESH EXHIBITS, NOVEL ENTERTAINMENTS, DAZZLING EFFECTS. EXCURSION RATES FROM ALL POINTS



TO MAKE DELICIOUS BISCUIT ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IGHT'S "COW BRAND" SODA AND TAKE NO OTHER.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUM

THEN WHITING TO ADVENTURENCE PA

GTCO'S LITTLE BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS ASE FOR DE. PIEBCE'S PELLETS, OLLITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS.

Being entirely vegetable, they op-grate without distriction to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermet-cally scaled. Always fresh and reliable. As a laxative, alternative, or purgative, these little Pelets give the most perfect satisfaction.



they cannot cure.

5YPIPTOMS OF CATARREM.—Dull, heavy headache, obstraction of the massi passages, discharges falling from the head into the threat, sometimes produce, watery, and acrid, at others, thick ternsions, nuturous, purvient, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, desfines, hacking or coughing to clear the threat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scale from ulcers; the voice is charged and has a musal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and takes are included in the threat a senseation of disalvess, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases animally, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and cod in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians.

By its suid, socking, and tood in the grave, the suid, socking, and bealing properties. Dr. Sage a Catarria fluncty curve the worst cases of Catarria, "cold in the head," Coryza, and Catarria Memory where; 50 cents.

"Untold Agony from Catarria."

"Untold Ageny from Catarrh." "Untold Agony Iron to the Winter William of Hance, N. F., writes: "Some ten years ago auffered unfold agony from climate man attark. My family physician gave me up as neurable, and said I must die. My case was neurable, and said I must die. My case was nich a had one, that every day, towards auntel, my veice would become as bourse I could arely speak above a wissper. In the morning or coughing and clearing of my throat would dinest strangle me. By the use of Dr. Suge's later's Rousdy, in throe months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent.

Sick Hendache, Sour Stomach, Colds, Liver Trouble, Jaundice, Dizziness, Bad taste in the Mouth, etc.—You need Suffer no longer—

Warner's SAFE Pills will cure you. They have cured tens of thousands. They possess these points of superiority: sugar coated; a permanent cure.

"Constantly Hawking and appearance of thousands, Dizziness, Ed. Long Mr., writes: "I was a great suffered from entarrit for three years. At those if containing and for the last curt months and spitting, and for the last curt months will cure you. They have cured tens of thousands. They possess these points of superiority: sugar coated; a permanent cure."

Pile Robbins, Brongen P. O., Columbia Co., Pt., says: "My dataphter had entarth when she was five years oid, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarth Benedy severtised, and pro-curred a bottle for her, and soon saw that is helped her; a third bottle effected a perma-nent cure. She is now eighteen years old and pound and hearty."

